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Rockie Shooter



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Chapter 1 by Sidney Otto

"Rockie~~~!" My little broth-Er..Brian wailed, bouncing on top of me.

"Hnn...What is it, Brian..?" She said, rubbing her eyes.

"I said for like, a million times, GET UP!" He did one giant bounce, any we both went through the mattress. "Whoops." He said, laughing.

We're not a normal family. Well...We aren't really related at all.

I stood up shakily, and picked Brian up over my shoulder. He squirmed around when I bounded down the stairs. "Welp, I'm going to see what we have for breakfast." I let go of him and he bounded into the living room, faceplanting into the couch. Of course, it broke.

"That's going on your tab." A voice came from behind me. Instantly, my cheeks flushed. I turned around, eye to eye with Mark. "H-h-hey! You need a bell!" A said, flustered.

He made a tiny smile, which made my heart flip. Mark never really shows any emotions. Mark soon looked down at me, "Ah..it's 7:30. Wake them up."

My smile grew brighter. I rushed into a small room where to bunk beds sat. "Agnus! Mags!" I intoned. Two little girls popped their heads out from the bunk beds, there smiled adorable. Just a bit..creepy.

While we were eating some breakfast, Brian said, "I want to go out today!!"

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I nodded and snapped out

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